A S. Arkeydok Q U S E

The following exquisite poem from LORI 37 RON to his sister, will be read with renew d interest because of Mrs. Stowe's slander

Though the day of my destiny's over
And the star of my faith hath declined,
Thy soft heart refused to discover
The faults which so many could find;
Though thy soul with my grief was acquain
ted,
It shrunk not to share it with me,

nd the love which my spirit hath planted It never hath found but in thee.

Then when nature around me is smiling.

The last smile which answers to mnic,
I do not believe it beguiling.
Because it reminds me of thine;
And when the which are at war with the

their billows excite an emotion, It is that they bear me from thee.

Though the rock of my last hope is shivered.
And its fragments are sunk in its waves,
Though I feel that my soul is delivered.
To pain—it shall not be a slave.
There is many a pang to pursue me;
They may crush, but they shall not concein;
They may torture, but not subdue me—
Tis of thee that I think, not of them.

Effects of Alcohol.

appetite returns. The stomach refuses all food until combustion is in full ac-

and cannot perform their office until

until normal combustion has re-nour-ished them; and because the latter is

slow in its operations and processes un-

der these circumstances, while the for-

drinks and drinks agian. Cell after

cell, therefore, becomes lost, without being replaced. The stomach, intes-

tines, and skin become thinner and

vessels in the stomach and intestines

arrests all normal combustion, it

madness to give it in any fever. For in fever the body needs and calls for

When a drunkard awakes, he chills

their breasts I believe in with me,

12 La W.

Bell almostly COLUMNIA, THE REASE

Kitty looked up a little doubtfully.

"Kitty never cries when she is glad," e said; "she cry when she hurt her

By Alfred S. Horsley. Wax.

COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1870.

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Miscelluny.

A SIMPLE STORY.

"Whirr, whirr!" and the sparks sors held against it. The man who wa grinding stopped a minute, feit the edge of the scissors with his thumb, tightened the rivet, and handed it to the servant who stood waiting for it. Threepence, miss; thank you;" and he prepared to move on. you get in, Kitty?"

shake; hough trusted, thou didst not disclaim me Though parted, it was not to fly; Though watchful, it was not to defame me, Nor mute, that the world might belie. "No, grandpa; me not tired," said a long-haired, blue-eyed child of about five years old, who toddled alongside. She was very poorly dressed, but per-fectly clean; her hair was smooth and Yet I blame not the world, nor despise it, Nor the war of rhe many with one— If my soul was not fitted to prize it, Twas folly not sooner to shun; And if dearly that error has cost me, And more than I once could forsee, I have found, that whatever it lost me It could not deprive me of thee. glossy, and her face had a look of contentment and trust; not a very pretty child at first sight, but evidently a bright, docile little creature.

"Any knives or scissors to grind? any pots, pans or kettles to mend?" shouted the man as he pushed his little machine with a grindstone and emerywheel, and a smoking pan of charcoal dangling from it, before him. The bar-From the wreck of the past which nath per ished,
Thus much I at least may recall,
It has taught me that what I most cherished
Deserved to be dearest of all.
In the desert a fountain is springing,
In the wild waste there still is a tree,
And a bird in the solitude singing,
Which speaks to my spirit of thee. row was like other barrows of the sort, the only difference being that under-neath, just above the treadle, was a sort of flat box, with a rug laid in it—a very

cozy little nest indeed Light a pine-wood fire in an air-tight Grandpa, me ride," presently said stove; when burning briskly, take a bottle of alcohol and throw it into the the child. "Jump in then, Kitty;" and the fire. The alcohol will immediately child curled herself up in the flat tray, and was presently fast asleep.
All day the man wheeled h burn up as quick as the necessary oxygen can be furnished, with an enor-mous flame and heat; but when it is stone from street to street, with the burnt up, the fire is out altogether.
The alcohol has robbed the pine-wood of its necessary oxygen for combustion.

The very same process occurs in our When darkness came on he turned from the crowded streets and ceased his It is not the presence of the alcohol which intexicates, but the absence of oxygen which is produced by the too rapid alcoholic combustion. A small dose of alcohol stimulates combustion; monotonous cry. He was evidently upon his way homeward. Westward he went, up Oxford street and along the Edgeware road, and through a side street to a small archway. Up this he produces, consequently, more heat, and more cellular activity; but in the degree that the alcoholic absorption is drove his grinding-machine into a small yard; there, under cover of a shed, he stowed away his barrow, and, lifting increased, and the oxygen, which cannot be furnished so quickly by the lungs, is decreased, the combustion of carbon ceases; the blood of a drunken man is consequently black. The cellular action becomes irregular and increased, and the oxygen, which cannot be furnished so quickly by the lungs, is decreased, the combustion of a room at the top of the house; then, laying her down on the bed, he proceeded to strike a light. Leaving the man is consequently black. The cellular action becomes irregular and interrupted; the cells of the brain (of the small first) lose their nourishment, and from an itinerant vender, some bread and some butter, and a pint of tea at a coffee-shop. This last he put into a tin up and speak to him for a few minutes be considered dead until the alcohe had brought with him, and then hol has passed out, and the newly-absorbed oxygen begins again to kindle went back again to his room. He armaterial. Gradually the cells begin to ed to wake up the child.

"Wake up, Kitty, you little sleepy-head! Tea is ready; all hot, potatoes motion; but it is a long time before the and everything." The child sat up, rubbed her eyes, and then scrambled off the bed and clambered up on her grandfather's knee. "Me sleep so, so, so long," holding out her arms to the fullest extent. with cold, and he anxiously seeks the fireplace in the hottest Summer. His nerves shake from the over-use they had to endure. His mouth is dry; so is his stomach; he is tired, but cannot

steep; his eyes are dim, yet constantly open; his skin is cold and dry; his pulse weak and quick; all the cells of the animal function have been abused, the child said at she tried to eat a

"Yes, isn't it first rate, Kitty? You get it for nothing. Miss Tucker, you know, had to sing for her supper." stimulated and revived by alcohol, or "Not Miss Tucker, grandpa-Tom my Tucker. Tommy must have been

a boy, you know."
"Yes, of course, Kitty. Well, you know, he had to sing for his supper."
"I will sing, grandpa;" and she slipped off his knee and stood with her ids folded reverently, and sung the Doxology at the end of the Evening Hymn. It was not, perhaps, much like the air; but she sang the words clearly and distinctly in her childish The old man had ceased eating

pressure; they get thinner and thinner until they burst. The nerve-cells can she began, and clasped his hands before resist the longest; as long as they are constantly kept on alcohol, they hold out at the expense of all others; but woe to them when the alcohol is once hold him too. A tear stood in his eye as she "Very nice, Kitty, there's a dear You havearned your supper; the pota-toes are not too hot to eat now."

wanting; then they revolt in wild spasmodic action; the mind wanders; horrid pictures of crawling snakes, of gnawing rats, and biting reptiles ap-Kitty climbed up again on her grandfather's knee, and ate her supper conpear; this is delirium tremens. Seldom does a man have it more than twice; tentedly, prattling meantime about thousand things.
"Now, grandpa, tell me a story." we have never known of a case surviving the third attack,
From the fact that alcohol (as has

"What shall it be, pussy? 'Jack the Giant-Killer,' 'Puss in Boots,' or been shown) immediately consumes all the oxygen in the body, and thereby "The Fair One with the Golden Locks,' grandpa. I like that best," The old man gravely began his story; but he had not gone far before the eyelids closed over the blue eyes, and the

more oxygen than it can readily ob-tain, that the equilibrium, or equal balance of the entire system so far it has been disturbed by the disorder in quessay your prayers, and go off to bed."
The child roused up a little, undress tion, may be restored, or return to its normal condition. But if alcohol, ed herself-for she was a handy little which has the greatest affinity for oxwoman-and then came back in her ygen, be given, the patient is thereby robbed, for the time being, of the very white night-gown, climbed up again on to her grandfather's knee, and, folding thing which he most needs. Hence, we should say that if a physician does her hands, repeated a little prayer.— Then she said, "I have not filled your not know how to treat febrile disease without the use of alcohol, he had better quit his calling.—Dr. C. Roth, in with tobacco from a pouch the old man handed her, watched until he had lit it, and then held up her face to be kissed.

"Now you are cumfle," she said, It was not long she watched. In a tew minutes the long fringe drooped over the eyes, and the child was asleep.

Either the pipe did not draw well, or olution of borax, in rose water, will solution of borax, in rose water, will allay the smart and remove the high color. To improve the skin of the hands, wash them with soap, in tepid water before going to bed; rub them with glycerine, cold cream or almond oil, and put on a pair of old white gloves, loose at the wrist. Persons staying where soft water is not to be had for bathing, should use a teaspoonful of liquid ammonia to a basin of water—it will be perfectly soft.

There is no better hair-wash than a

and yet a shrewd eye.
"It is time to try," he said at last to himself; I have put it off long enough. There is no better hair-wash than a teaspoonful of ammonia to a basin of water—it cleanses the scalp. It should be used, or some sort of wash given the she is now. If he does not take to her lair once a week, and the hair thoroughly dred before putting it up. As curling tongs are so much used in the present style of dressing hair, it is well to know that slightly offing the locks with glycorine in which salts of the locks are so much used in the present style of dressing hair, it is well at the thought. "Yes, I will start to-morrow," he said at last. "If it is to be done it had before be done at the locks in the locks are the locks and the locks are the locks a

the child up and held her to his heart,

by his upright walk and composed look she took to be a gentleman, though a poor one, got out, lifted out a little girl, in a broad-brimmed straw hat, and with only a small bundle in his hand, entered the door. "Can I have a private room, landls-dy?" he asked. "I shall be stopping here with my little grand-daughter for

'Yes, sir, we have a private room. Have you any luggage?"
"I left it at Loughborough," he said Greatly was Kitty surprised at the unusual grandeur of their apartments. Only to think of one room to sit in and another to sleep in! Fortunately for the estimation in which the landlady held them, she was too much surprised and awed to express her sentiments until she was alone with the grand-

Kitty went to bed, more sleepy than usual after her unwonted excitement Her grandfather sat by her bedside until she was asleep, and then returne to the sitting-room and rang the bell : "Will you ask the landlady to step

The landlady came up gladly, for she had been not a little mystified and puz-zled as to whom the gentleman with the little girl could be, or what could be their motive in coming to spend two

"Pray sit down," her guest said when is my granddaughter, Miss Barton. She she entered. "I dare say you are will live here in future. You will look somewhat surprised at my coming here; but at the present moment I can-not explain matters, although, no doubt you will know shortly. Will you be enough to answer one or two questions, even if you do not understand my motive in asking them?"

"Sir John Barton's place is clos here, is it not?" "Quite close, sir; his gate the entrance of the village." 'Has he any servants-his butler. for instance—who have been family many years?" "Lor', yes, sir! He is not a gentle-man to change his servants. Mr. Mer-rion his butler, has been with him, man

and boy, nigh thirty years."
"Do you think I could get to speak to Mr. Merrion?" "Nothing easier, sir! he is down stairs now. He steps over sometimes of an evening to smoke a pipe with my husband in the bar-parlor. "Would you kindly tell him that a stranger would be glad if he would come

upon a matter of importance?"

The landlady left the room to carry ranged his purchases to the best effect out the request, more and more puzzled by all this mystery. In a minute or two there was a tap at the door, and a rather stout man in

undress livery entered.
"Please take a seat, Mr. Merrion. Excuse the liberty I have taken in asking you to come up, but when you hear what I have to say, I am sure you will "Yes, Kitty, and you would have slept all night if I would have let

"Excuse me, sir," the butler said;
"Mrs. Malin has just told me about
you, and I don't know what you want to ask me; that is, I don't know whether you are a lawyer, or what you want; and I can only say anything I can tell you I will, but not if it's going to do harm—no nor worry Sir John."

"Not at al!, Mr. Merrion, and you are quite right. You have, I hear been a long time in the family, and are, I see, attached to your master. He is, I believe, a proud man."
"Well, yes; he's a right to be that,

I expect," the butler said cautiously.
"Quite so, quite so, Mr. Merrion;
but it is a sad thing to think he has no child to come after him." "Ay, ay," the butler said, "it is all

"His only son, as I have heard," his interrogator said, "made a match be-neath him, and his father never forgave him, never saw him again." "Ay," said the butler, "but that wasn't master's fault. He was away, and the letter telling as how Master Charles were ill never got to him for a week: and then he went off rost-haste for France. I know, for he took me with him; and when we got down to Marsel, we found he was dead and buried, and his wife too; and that the child, who was only a month old, was gone—no one knew where. He'd give half his money to know."

"Thank God, thank God!" the other

said; "this is good news indeed. Poor little Kitty! Thank God!" and he covered his face with his hands and cried. For some time the butler could only gaze at him in astonishment; at last

"And who may you be, sir, and what do you know of the child?" "I am her grandfather, too," the man said. "And the child is asleep in the "I am glad," the butler said excitedly; "ay, as glad as if it was my own. But why did you never come before? I

know master advertised in every paand a doll's house, and a Noah's ark, and all sorts of toys."

"I never saw them. I only knew that he had been written for on the same day that I had. He never came, and I supposed would not. I buried my child and her husband, and took the baby, and I have kept her ever since. And I love her as I loved her mother before her. But she is over five years old now; and I thought it was time to try if her grandfather—who I believed had never forgiven his son, even when he knew he was dying—would now take his son's child. Thank God that, from what you say, he will

and a doll's house, and a Noah's ark, and all sorts of toys."

Kitty's eyes opened wide in aston-ishment at all this wealth of things which was to pour in upon her; but further conversation was stopped by the entry of the butler with the tray.—John Merrion put the things in the table, and then, in some perplexity, placed a chair, and put a cushion upon it to raise the seat.

"No, no," said Kitty, "me sit on grandpa's knee. Grandpa, move chair to table."

The baronet did as he was told, and

God that, from what you say, he will "Do so," the butler said; "proud as Sir John is—and he is proud—there is nothing in the world he would not have

with glycerine, in which salts of amminia are dissolved, at the rate of hair an ounce of salts to a pint of in more, with salts of amminia are dissolved, at the rate of hair an ounce of salts to a pint of in more, and will present moment sire. It is to be done, it had better be done at once."

The next morning a little bundle was suspended under the barrow, and with suffer the barrow, and will present the heat from injuring the hair. The ammonia, well rubbed in, is the ammonia, well rubbed in, is the ammonia, well rubbed in, is the ammonia, well rubbed in an order of the said at last. "If it is to be done, it had better be done at once."

Still, but scarcely a proud one. At the present moment sir John was wonder, but standing by the still, but scarcely a proud one. At the present moment sir John was wonder, but standing by the such standing by the done, it had better be done at once."

The next morning a little bundle was suspended under the barrow, and with the Evening Hynn.

The ammonia, well rubbed in, is the thought of seeing pigs and sheep.

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The ammonia, well rubbed in, is the thought of seeing pigs and sheep.

The barrone was deeply affected.

The barrone was deeply

with claving figuracy and will prove the heading of the property of the proper

sunny head.

"Don't cry, grandpa; don't cry," she said, presently beginning to sob herself at the sight of his emotion. "If grandpa sorry, Kitty go way again."

"No, no, my child; I am not sorry; I am only glad, only very thankful you have come." to offer to purchase my discharge, but I refused, and went out to India with

few pounds by me, and I hurried to Marseilles. I found Kate dying, and that her husband had expired three days before. She told me you had been

forgiveness to the grandchild I believed

you had refused to the son. I came

down here and found that I had mista-

ken you-that it was only an unfortu-

nate accident which kept you from standing beside your son's grave; and then I was able to resign Kitty to you,

for I feel that your invitation is no idle compliment; but it is out of the ques-tion. Your rank in life is infinitely

above mine; and I-yes, I am only too proud to accept a position like this."
"Your pride, then, is worse than mine," the baronet said warmly. "I

am, I acknowledge, a proud man; but I am not too proud to feel without bit-

terness that my son was supported by your generosity, that your hand laid him in the grave, that you have brought up his child. Think you that

I, a rich man, with no means of spend-

ing my wealth, can ever repay such

obligations as these? Do you think that shareing this home with you could ever make me feel that my debt was canceled? And do you forget the child? Will you go away from her, and take from her the friend who has heretofore

been a father to her? Sir, you have thought me proud; what is my pride

my regiment. I was a steady, well-conducted man, and soon obtained my conducted man, and soon obtained my sergeant's stripes. When in India, I heard of the death of my father—my mother had died many years before—and also, that when his business was wound up, the surplus remaining was very small, a few hundred pounds, which were placed to my credit in England. After I came back I fell in love and married. My wife was the daughclosely in his arms, kissing her; then, when he became calmer, he put her down on the rug before the fire, placed the letter and portrait by to be examined when no eye could see him, and rang the bell. John Merrion entered, his eyes red with crying.
"You know of this, John?"
"Yes, Sir John; thank God she has and the master and servant wrung each other's hands in the fulness of their feelings. "Now, John, send the other In a few minutes they entered. They had all heard from the butler what had

happened, and many of them who had known their late young master were wiping their eyes as they entered. "Listen, all you," the baronet said, with a proud joy. "This young lady is my granddaughter, Miss Barton. She upon her as your future mistress, and the heiress of this place. Mrs. Leth-ridge," he said to the housekeeper, "will you see a bed prepared for her in the little room next to mine?" Several of the elder women came forward and kissed Kitty, who was rather alarmed at all this; and the house

alarmed at all this; and the house-keeper said, "Will you come with me, dearest?"

When they had all left the room, Kitty took her seat on a footstool at Sir John Barton's feet, and looked gravely into the fire; while the baronet stroked her hair quietly, and had difficulty in persuading himself it was all true. Presently Kitty spoke.

"What a big fire, grandpa! I never saw such a big fire, and it is hardly cold at all. What a lot of money it must

at all. What a lot of money it must "It is a large room, Kitty, and you see I was all alone; so I had a fire for company."

Kitty opened her eyes a little wider

even than usual, and remained for some time in thought. The result of her re-flection showed itself in her next speech:
"Please, grandpa, Kitty is hungry; she would like some supper." The baronet hastily rang the bell. The butler appeared.

and cold chicken." "And potatoes," said Kitty. "And potatoes," added the baronet, if you have any ready." "Yes, Sir John; there are sure to be some ready for the supper down stairs."
"With their skins on," Kitty said

"With their skins on, of course," the baronet said gravely.

When the butler had left the room Kitty again climbed up on ber grandsupper ?" she asked.
"Yes, my dear, if you like it."

"Kitty doesn't know," she said, ra-ther doubtfully. "Kitty never tasted chicken. Will it have its feathers "No, Kitty, the feathers are all ta

Kitty looked relieved. "Sometimes Kitty has had sausages for supper," she said in a confidential tone; hot, you know; and grandpa, you know, my other grandpa"—she nodded—" always saved one for Kitty to eat cold for breakfast." The baronet's brow clouded for a mo-

ment at the mention of this other re-lation of his grandchild; and then he said kindly:
"Was he very kind to you? did you love him very much, your other grand-

said, holding out her arms; "bigger, much bigger; he so kind to Kitty.—
Poor grandpa very sad to-day, and cry, you know; that make Kitty sorry.—
Poor grandpa i"
The baronet felt by his own joy at

finding her how great must be the sorrow of the other in giving her up. "Is he in the village now," he ask-

"Gave Kitty message. If you want to see him, you write; he come here in the morning."
"Very well, dear," the baronet said;

"I will send for him. And now, Kit-ty, do you like dolls?"

Kitty nodded very decidedly this "Kitty got two dolls; one new, only

legs broken; old one got no head."
"I will get you a big new one, Kitty, and a doll's house, and a Noah's ark,

The baronet did as he was told, and Kitty ate her supper then in triumph and pronounced the chicken to be very

her large way of business in Nottingham, and was intended by my father to succeed to his business. He gave me a fair education at the grammar-school of the place, but, like most boys, I had a taste for adventure, and when I was seventeen I had an altercation with my father about the shop, ran away and enlisted in the Tenth Foot. My father found out what I had done, and wrote to offer to purchase my discharge, but I refused, and went out the shop which of the two she most loved and honored. Both lived in perfect accord and friendship long enough to see the happiness of their darling, and to nurse her children upon their knees.

THE STORY OF FISE.

Successes and Reverses of the Too Pocitic Jim—An Extraordinary Ran.

The

You ask me to give you some points in the life of the redoubtable Jim Fisk, Jr. I know of no work of fiction that is half so interesting as Fisk's life would be written in detail; but I have not the time nor the facilities at my command to comply with your request A brief sketch at the most is all that l can give you. Its truthfulness I can vouch for.

land. After I came back I fell in love and married. My wife was the daughter of a French emigre, with nothing but her good looks and her kind heart. I purchased my discharge, and with my little property bought and furnished a house at Deal, where we let lodgings. My wife managed the house, and I gave lessons in fencing and drill to the few schools there, and to casual visitors. We had one child. When she was ten years old I lost my wife, and after that all my feelings centered in my child. I watched over her and loved her as only a man can love his It was no uncommon thing during the years 1858 or 1859 for the inhabit my child. I watched over her and loved her as only a man can love his only child. So things went on until your son came as a lodger to us. I knew nothing of him—was ignorant that he was the only son of a baronet and heir to a large estate. I knew nothing of it until one day I came home and found my child was gone, and a letter from her saying that she was secretly married, and telling me the rank and position of your son. I was as proud, sir, of my good name as you and position of your son. I was as proud, sir, of my good name as you could be of yours. I shrank from the idea that it should be said that I had been a party to my child taking in—I knew how the world would put it—the heir of a rich and ancient family, and I wrote to say that until you ac knowledged the marriage and approved of it, I would not do so. My pride, sir. was less deeply grounded than

and I wrote to say that until you acknowledged the marriage and approved of it, I would not do so. My pride, sir, was less deeply grounded than yours was. Kate wrote to me from the south of France, where they had taken up their residence, to say that you would not relent, and that they were penniless. Now, sir, my pride urged me to do the thing which it before had prevented my doing. I sold my house and furniture—sent every penny to child. Her husband was attacked with cholera. She had a little girl, and had no friend but myself. She implored me to come out. Fortunately, I had a his side his wife.

It was generally understood that the little want was owned by Fisk, Sr. landscape in at a glance, and dressed in the hight of fashion. This was sure to be James Fisk, Jr., and the lady at

Marseilles. I found Kate dying, and that her husband had expired three days before. She told me you had been written for at the same time with myself. I have since heard that you did not receive that letter till a week after. I closed my dear child's eyes, I laid her by the side of her husband in the strangers' cemetery at Marseilles, and then finding you did not come, and supposing you would not forgive, I took the baby and came home to England.—Since then, sir, I have kept her—have of monopoly. They were vell patronized by country dealers, who, located away from the lines of the railroad, found it inconvenient to make frequent trips to large cities. Thus each Saturday night the three peddlers' wagons, with the superintendent and treasurer, would make a rendezvous, and there could do her no harm, but as she grew up I saw that it was for her good that she should regain her lost place in the world. I thought you might grant the forgiveness to the grandchild I believed first three days of the week and then converging to an agreed center, where they would bring up Saturday night. Fisk, Jr., made such collections as were due from the last trip, and transferred to his pockets the proceeds of such cash sales as might be made. It is not possible to state how long this style of doing business continued, but certain it is that whether from lack of patronage to. support so magnificent a cortege, or for other reasons, Fisk perc wound up the matter. But James, Jr., though temporarily under a cloud, was not, as Mark Twain says "a man feast days." He may continue to present a smade money paramount, for with that he believes he can buy men. If we are to believe reports, he is far from being miserly with the immense means at his command. that, whether from lack of patronage to Mark Twain says "a man to set down

then I was able to resign Kitty to you, secure, at least, of her future."

The baronet had listened deeply moved. once or twice he had tried to interfere, but the speaker had stopped him with a peremptory gesture. When he ceased, Sir John Barton rose and took both the hands of the other:

"I have as you supposed long mis-"I have, as you supposed, long mistaken you, as you have, with greatly more reason, mistaken me. Yours now is the triumph. Be generous, sir. You give up this child to me—this child whom, much as I already love, you must love far more. At least, share her with me. Make this your home. My whole hope, my whole aim in life, now is in the child and her happiness. Stop and aid me to bring her up."

and twaddle his thumbs."

There is a very enterprising firm in Boston known as Jordan, Marsh & Co. importers a d dealers in dry goods. It is, and was at that time, the largest and wealthiest in Boston. These gentlemen were a good deal puzzled for a couple of weeks by the daily and constant appearance of well-to-do looking traders, hailing from Vermont, calling at their establishment and making anylong inquiries for "Fisk." The fol-Stop and aid me to bring her up."

"I thank you, sir," the ex-sergeant said; "I thank you from my heart, anxious inquiries for "Fisk." The following is something like the conversa-tion that would ensue:

we know Jim, all on us—up there, so en spree greatly imitated the ridiculous Pil try and hunt him up." en spree greatly imitated the ridiculous performances of a higher order of ani-I'll try and hunt him up."

It may well be imagined that, to our

trade of Vermont, and made auxious inquiries as to his whereabouts Not long, however, Gid the firm have to wait, for one fine morning the re-doubtable James Fisk, Jr., appeared upon the scene. He made himself known; said he did not want any sala-

Fisk, but they lacked that one great essential to gamblers—nerve. He would allow millions to hang upon contracts he had made. Even the trembling words of caution from his timid partners had no influence upon him.

These speculations were not confined to the legitimate business of the firm. They included everything which Fisk could, as he thought, "see money in." The following will serve to give the reader an idea of his management.

He had occasion to visit Worce ter, Mass., one day, and after finishing his business, a friend said to him, "Fisk, I have a large machine shop on my

have a large machine shop on my hands, and I would like to sell it; ride lown and see it." He rode down and ught it for \$6,000. This machine shop was a building more than 200 feet in length, two stories in hight, built of concrete, and was without machinery at the time of purchase, with the exception of a station-

ary engine.

Fisk returned to Boston, informe is partners of his purchase, who said, Why, Fisk, that building has no roof

"I don't know anything about that,"
eplied Fisk; "it was cheap enough and
bought it."
"What are you going to do with it?"
"Well, we'll see."
He immediately put it in repair,
made additions, filled it with machin-

ery, got up a stock company, sold it in nares at an enormous advance, and it Fisk went to New York one day thinking something might turn up in his line. It was no less this time than the Stonington line of steamers, which he bought for \$660,000, paying down \$150,000, the balance on time. This, mind you, for the firm. To his partners' remonstrances, he replied, that there was nothing like patience and nerve, and then the redoubtable adventurer went to work. The result was turer went to work. The result was another stock company, which paid Jordan, Marsh & Co. \$1,000,000 for the

A great many other ventures were nade with the same unvarying success, until the close of the year 1864, when the more conservative members of the firm began to feel uneasy. Such a succession of bold strokes

just some time meet with failure; they therefore dissolved the firm, paying their dashing partner the sum of \$750,000 as his share of three years' work. He then took a building at the corner of Sumner and Chauncey streets, Bossels and Chauncey streets. and furniture—sent every penny to them, and set to work with my own hands to support myself. Hush, Sir John Barton—there are no thanks, no acknowledgments due. I did what I conceived to be my duty; you did what you believed to be yours. Months after, a letter reached me from my dear ter, a letter reached me from my dear ed for Savannah, where he invested the whole in cotton. The Government stepped in and claimed it. It was sent to New York by Simeon Draper, where it was sold, and poor Fisk's \$750,000

went "where the woodbine twineth." He returned to Boston about the 1st of May, penniless, sought out Mr. Jor-dan, told him his tale of woe, and received as a gift a check for \$1,000. With this he threw himself into the whirlpool of Wall street, commenced in proportion as he is miserable. His subsequent history is known to every newspaper reader.

I have thus hastily sketched, in an

imperfect manner, perhaps, but none the less true, some of the leading events in the life of this extraordinary man for he is an extraordinary man, let who for mere names. He has made money He may continue to prosper, or he may retire with a surfeit of the world's goods or a turn of the wheel may leave him again penniless, but no accumulation of misfortunes, no financial blow, how, when, or where delivered, will ever the claws to the tip of the tail. One was all the time in an awful state, and if she don't get over saying "awful" about everything, I am afraid she will, by and by, come to an awful end.—Ezprostrate or cause to tremble the

erves of James Fisk, Jr. DRUNKEN FISH .- Recently the proprietors of a distillery at Milford. Ohi not having enough hogs in their pens to drink their slop, turned it into the Miami. Forthwith the sober inhabi-"Fisk? Who's Fisk? We have no such person in our employ."

"Wall, there must be a mistake somewhere. I'm from Vermont my-self—keep store—calculated I'd like to trade with him—said he was a clerking for ye."

"Fisk? Who's Fisk? We have no haps never tasted anything stronger than its own health-giving fluid, were seized with a desire to go on one grand bender." By the time the fluid reached Plainville, the whole river presented a scene of the wildest reached as seene of the w for ye."

"Very strange, but, however, allow me to. show you our stock. We have a large one, and we'll do as well by you as if Fisk was here."

"Wall, NO. I guess not. You see white sented a scene of the windest reveiry among the fish. Bass, salmon and white perch vied with each other in all of ridiculous gymnastics. They appeared in shoals upon the top of the water, swan to the shore and jumped upon the dry land, and in their drunk-

mals. A wagon load was caught while

set ouger than that ;" and she held up her two tiny closed hands; "much only revealing one word of what had taken place at the long and mysterious in the next evening Sir John Barton were stifting alone after his dinner. At the passes the stifting alone after his dinner. At the passes the stifting alone after his dinner. At the passes the stifting alone after his dinner. At the passes the stifting alone after his dinner. At the passes the stifting alone after his dinner. At the passes the stifting alone after his dinner. At the passes the stifting alone after his dinner, and the world said, and in his you had seen and the stifting alone after his dinner. At the passes the stifting alone after his dinner, and the world said, and in his you had seen at the long that the sum of the stifting alone after his dinner, and the world said, and in his you had seen at the long that the stifting alone after his dinner, and the world said, and in his you had been dearly a served man, the world said, and in his you had seen at the long that the passes, and the merchants the sum of the stifting alone after his dinner. A for two in trial; meant to get there were long lived, the one known by the safe lange of 40 per some, so so to meet his friends.

"Send Miss Barton here."

"Send Miss Barton here."

"When alse had did yo to work, but with no practical results. It somehow or other happened that either the Vermount the bid soldier.

"When she had finished, she said: "When alse and the wing passes the lacovier reply of Mr. Jordan.

"When she had finished, she said: "When alse and the did yo to work, but with no practical results. It somehow or other happened that either the yman be accorded the wing that they may be accorded the deld you to work, but with no practical results. It somehow or other happened that either the yman be accorded the wing the practical results. It somehow or other the deld you to work, but with no practical results. It somehow or other the deld you to work, but with no practical results. It somehow to the

SUNDRIES.

Old maids are described as "embers from which the sparks have fled." Alabama has gained 5,000 in popula

The moment a man is satisfied with himself everybody else is dissatisfied

The present debt of the city of Paris \$210,000,000, which is to be paid off The Japanese colonists in California are said to be much more clean and

eat than the Chinese. Prince Arthur declared Mrs. Secretary Fish to be a finished lady—the peer of any in the world. One hundred and ninety-two persons

were killed in the streets of London, last year, by horses or vehicles. Josh Billings says that publisher until he adopted Ward's style of spell-

A well-known dancing woman in year, working only eight months of the twelve.

Two colored men, sentenced for rape, were hanged in Newcastle, Delaware, on the 6th inst., in the presence of 600

A Dutchess county, N. Y., farmer had nothing but a handful of pepper to repulse a burglar with, but it worked Tobaccco culture has been tried

San Diego county, Cal., with complete success. The product is superior to most of the Virginia leaf. A Utah letter says that the Mormon

army is 25,000 strong, well drilled but poorly armed, and is imbued with intense hatred to the United States. Some indorsers to a note in Mary land claimed that they were not liable because the note was signed on Sunday, but the Court thought otherwise. In the last week but one of December there were 8,653 more paupers in

London than in the corresponding period of last year. The total number was 152,543. There are 128 Roman Catholic mon-asteries in the United States, where men live under vows of celibacy and poverty, and 300 nunneries of various

A two-headed child was recently born in Tazewell, East Tennessee. The father was a full-blooded negro, and three letters? You are right. the mother a white woman. The child | c-a-t was still born. No year has seen fewer expulsions

at West Point than the present. The ult of the late examination, in every branch of studies, has given universal satisfaction. Adam Clark, in advising a young

Wesleyan preacher, told him on no consideration to hold interviews with women, especially youthful ones less in presence of witnesses. The jealous man is always hunting for something he doesn't expect to find,

selling gold short, and by the 1st of A South Carolinian who lost his wife uly was worth a handsome fortune. lately, married another while friends ful" to everything. She lived in an The House of the Missouri Legisla-

ture, on the 10th inst., passed a bill de-barring officers having control and disbursement of school money, from dis-A new door has recently been opened to women-that of ticket agent in

the country railroad offices. Several roads have adopted the system, and are making the changes as quietly as Statistics show that the Quakers Pennsylvania, hitherto the stronghold of the sect, are decreasing in numbers.

Since 1830, but few meeting houses have been established, while 30 have been abando jed.

claw measures eleven inches and threequarters in circumference. In a case recently tried in Maine, a witness incidentally stated that there were three posts in his hog yard. Be-ing asked what they were for, he replied with some hesitation that his

three children were buried there. The Hon. R. S. Heflin, member Congress from Alabama, was lately found in his room at Washington almost suffocated by gas. When brought to, he said he "tried to pinch the light out, but found that somebody had stolen the wick."

In Cherokee county, Ala., a lad named William Dickson killed a playmate named Wilcox, by filling a pipe with powder and tobacco, and giving it to him to smoke. The explosion forced flame and tobacco down the poor boy's

A young man in Indiana worked all enterprising merchant, such occurrences served to excite curiosity. He wanted to know the person who seemed to command the whole dry goods says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says the says this is not the first time of such an early wanted to the says the says that the says that the says th cold, he went to claim his reward, she married another fellow who had looked on while the victim was working.

The average age of casts is 15 years; of squirrels and hares, 7 or 8 years; of rabbits 7; a bear rarely exceeds twenty

Mountain Chinos bonds and others have declared war, proves wholly untrue.

A mysterious deaf girl has been agitating San Francisco. A reporter went to interview her, and while taking down the points, indulged in remarks Easton, Pa., Press.

Mouths' Departu

LITTLE GIBL.

No, the sky is warm and blue, And I'd nothing else to do, So I thought I'd sing to you.

LITTLE GIRL. Tell me, Robin, where you go When our fields are white with snow And the wintry tempests blow?

I am safe in Southern bowers, Nestled 'mid the orange flowers, Storms are there, but summer she

LITTLE GIRL. You are welcome as the spring, Now some crumbs to you I'll bring, You must eat before you sing.

Thank you, maiden, but I'll wait, If you please, and bring my mate; She is swinging on the gate.

LITTLE GIRL. Build your nest on yonder tree. Every morning sing to me, I shall so delighted be, ROBIN.

If you will a promise make
That to hear our songs you'll wake,
We will build there for your sake.
—Little Chief.

Word Puzzle.

There is one word of only five letters and if you take away two of them te will remain. What word is that? I is often. If you take away of, ten wil

New York is said to make \$10,000 a you take away two of them six will remain. What is it? Sixty. Take away t y, six will remain. Here is a puzzle: Take away my fire letter, take away my second letter take away all my letters, and I am al ways the same. Can you guets that?
You are right; it is the mail-carrier.
There is one word which, if you change the place of one of its letters,

means exactly opposite from what is did at first. What is the word? It is united. Place the united. Place the i after the t, and becomes untied. Can you tell me what letter it is that has never been used but twice in Americh? It is a; it is used only twice in America. Can you tell me when there was only two vowels? It was in the days o

Noah, before you and I were born-in the days of no a, before u and i were Can you tell me when it is that a blacksmith raises a row in the alp bet? It is when he makes a poke rand shove /, (a poker and a shovel,) Perhaps you can tell why a hare to easier to catch than an heiress? It

because an heiress has an i, and a hare has none. Now let me hear whether you car spell the fate of all earthly things two letters? I will tell you-dk. (do

he took a late breakfast? This is the way-attenuate (at ten you ate.) Can you tell me what word is alway pronounced faster by adding two lette to it? It is the word fast; add or to it

and it faster.
What is the word of one syllab which if you take away two letters from it will become a word of two syllables? You must try and guess that, for it is my last puzzle. It is plague; take away pt, and it becomes ague.

There was once an awful little girl

--in Awful Story.

who had an awful way of saying "awwere making preparations for the funeral, and with his bride followed the remains sorrowfully to the grave.

She fived in an awful to everything. She fived in an awful house, in an awful street, in an awful village, which was an awful distance from any other awful place. She an awful teacher, who gave her awful lessons out of awful book. Every day she was so awful hungry that she eat she was so awful hungry that she ea looked awful healthy. Her hat was awful small, and her feet were awful large. She went to an a vful church and her minister was an awful preach-er. When she took an awful walk she climbed awful hills, and when she got awful tired she sat down under an awful tree to rest herself. In summer she found the weather awful hot, and in winter awful cold. When it didn't rain there was an awful drought, and when the awful drought was over there was an awful rain So that this awful gir was all the time in an awful state, a .d

"Who Made the Birdies ?" A little three-year old was con ably excited the other day by seeing the cat kill a mouse. The next day asked her mother suddenly: "Who made the birdies?" "God made them my child."
"Who feeds the birdies, mamma?"

" God feeds them." " Mamma, who made the mice," she continued. "God made them." The little one was thoughtful a moment, and then asked energetically:

"Does God keep a cat?" The mother told her she would tell her all about it when she got older, but for the present she had better go play with her India-rubber doll.

A Rare Incident. In one of our schools there is a young girl who is a cripple. It is the custom of the teacher to allow her, when the scholars are dismissed, always to pass out first, in order that she may escape from the confusion attendant upon the At one time when the alarm of fire was sounded, all the school rooms were at once emptied of their contents.

in dismay and fright, in some cases leaving everything behind, in the other where the lame child was, there perfect quietness and order. All the and apparent danger, remained quiet in their seats until their lame compa-ion had got safely out, and was secu cleared the room.

They thought of her safety before small-pox, and are begging the whites their own; neither fright nor selfish-to save their lives. The report that the ness induced them to provide for them-

mentary to her if she could have heard them. She stood it for some time, but finally emptied the coal scuttle over the butter which we bought last week

that it came from children it become